

EDITORIALS

The Guard Comes Home

Efforts which spread over most of two decades were climaxed here Saturday afternoon when military, State, and local officials gathered at Cabrillo Ave. and Lincoln to dedicate a new armory building for Torrance's own National Guard unit.

On hand to receive the plaudits due him was Assemblyman Vincent Thomas, whose efforts in the California Legislature during the past five years have been largely responsible for the establishment of the armory installation here. Without his assistance, Torrance may still have its own National Guard unit scattered throughout the area, meeting whenever it is convenient to other units, not having a place to call home.

The value of a well-trained National Guard unit need not be emphasized—anyone who remembers how the California and other National Guard units were called into action during World War I and the Korean War and were able to assume heavy military responsibilities within a moment's notice will know the value of preparedness as is the keystone of the National Guard organization.

In addition to keeping its home guard at home, the city of Torrance has gained a valuable asset in the wonderful building which the National Guard has erected here. The building has been dedicated to the public's use and in the years to come it will be a focal point for many activities of Torrance citizens.

Already one of Torrance's most active organizations, the Junior Chamber of Commerce, has joined hands with the National Guard units to occupy the building in promoting civic functions in the new building. Kick-off for such affairs was the public dance held in the Armory Saturday evening under the sponsorship of the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

The addition of the Armory to the Torrance skyline is an asset to the city, the value of which will become more apparent as the months go by.

Welcome to Torrance, Guardsmen . . . welcome back home.

Oil Progress Week

It seems that nowadays almost every organization and cause has a "week" of its own. Right now it's Oil Progress Week, which runs from Oct. 9 through 15. This seems an appropriate time for us to recall the revolution which petroleum brought into our lives. The word "progress" is well used. America's competitive oil business—there are more than 42,000 of them—are even now changing our way of life. The American petroleum industry, which produces about half the world's oil, not only is basic to our national economy and defense, but has introduced us to a host of products which have enriched our standard of living.

Our homes are oil-heated, our cars are petroleum-powered, and we feel the benefits of petroleum on our farms and in countless large and small pursuits of our daily lives. Take the Summer we just struggled through. It may have been hot, but it was a lot more pleasant for many of us than it might have been, thanks to the new synthetic fibers developed through petrochemistry.

From cosmetics to sausage-skins, literally thousands of our every day products are petroleum-based. The industry's scientists say they can develop 500,000 compounds from petroleum, and they hope to boost that total to a million in the foreseeable future. Plastics, insecticides, synthetic rubber—a seemingly endless list of magic compounds—have contributed to our health, well-being, and comfort.

Only a highly competitive, progressive, and free industry can produce such wonders—or even have the incentive to do so. The tremendous contributions that America's oil has made to our civilization during less than a century of the industry's existence are stirring testimony to the vitality and vision characteristic of a free people.

Oil men and the 163 million Americans whom they serve have good reason to be proud during this year's Oil Progress Week.

IT'S A FACT by JERRY CAHILL



FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT—IS DECEASED FROM THE LAST SURVIVING MALE AND FEMALE PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES (John Adams, died 1826, and Mary Abigail Washburn, died 1847) HIS FAMILY TREE NUMBERS 13 PRESIDENTS INCLUDING GEORGE WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON DAVIS (CONFEDERATE PRESIDENT)

Noise Outside His Window



AFTER HOURS

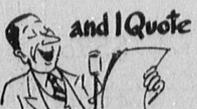
By JOHN MORLEY

MANILA (Special to the Herald)—I just returned to the Manila hotel from an exclusive interview with President Ramon Magsaysay at his library in Malacanang palace. His private limousine whisked me back to pick up my wife for a trip to Corregidor and Bataan in the president's private helicopter, which I will cover in another column soon. Without question President

Magsaysay is God-sent to the Philippine people. He is one of the most democratic chief executives I have interviewed on this latest world-trip. He is friendly to the extreme . . . sincere in his dedication to get his country back on its feet and wipe out the last outpost of Communism from the Philippine islands. He is well on his way to accomplish both.

The Philippine Senate has approved the preliminary negotiations and back President Magsaysay and Mr. Felino Neri as a prelude to final approval of the formal agreement, as soon as the Japanese government accepts the \$300,000,000 figure as proposed. A final peace treaty will then be concluded with the former enemy.

"As proposed, the \$300,000,000 reparations agreement," President Magsaysay said to me, "will hardly be equitable compensation for the destruction of life and property inflicted upon us. On the other hand, we know that this is the maximum Japan can pay." Under the Philippine proposal Japan is to pay \$300,000,000 in capital goods; \$200,000,000 in cash, at the rate of \$4,000,000 a year for five years; \$30,000,000 in services; and \$20,000,000 in long-term development loans.



"Newspapers should keep in mind constantly that no people have lost their liberties so long as their press remained free."—General George C. Marshall.

"It is probably inevitable that errors should occasionally appear in the papers. When the volume of news covered every day is considered, it is rather astonishing that so little misinformation appears."—Allan B. Kline, American Farm Bureau Federation.

"Nothing will ever replace the home-town daily or weekly in the minds or hearts of most Americans."—Lee H. Bristol, Bristol-Meyers Co.

"A newspaper, like the community it reflects, is the sum of those who make it—and something more. It has a vitality of its own. There is no reason why good newspapers and good towns should fail to grow together endlessly, even though those who make them just grow old themselves and die."—Hal Boyle, columnist.

"And in the end, through the long ages of our quest for light, it will be found that truth is still mightier than the sword. For out of the welter of human carnage and human sorrow and human weal, the indestructible thing that will always live is a sound idea."—General Douglas Mac Arthur.

"If you can't think of any other way to flatter a woman, tell her she's the kind of woman who can't be flattered."—Vincent Lopez.

"The good old days are probably those when you were neither."—Franklin P. Jones.

"Our great future lies still unborn in the test tubes and cyclotrons of industrial researchers, and they will never be built with dollars tucked away in the bedspings of trust funds."—NAM President Henry G. Ritter, 3rd.

"The trouble with matrimony is not in the institution. It's in the personnel."—Martha Scott.

"The happiest miser on earth is the one who saves friends."—Doc Robinson.

From President Magsaysay down, the main subject in the Philippines today is the final outcome of the Japanese reparations. This question is now in the final stages of two year negotiations between the Philippines and Japan, with the U. S. as a balancing wheel at the center of the negotiations.

President Magsaysay talked to me at some length on this subject and arranged for me to discuss it further with his advisers. After my address before the Manila Rotary club, I had the privilege of talking with Mr. Felino Neri, the president's chief negotiator on Japanese reparations.

"Our books are open, Mr. Morley," Mr. Neri said, "for the whole world to see how far we have gone to be fair and equitable in our demands. I have recently returned from Tokyo with the official settlement formula I negotiated with the Japanese government in behalf of President Magsaysay."

President Magsaysay revealed to me his official note to Premier Ichiro Hatoyama in Tokyo, approving the negotiated sum of \$800,000,000, as discussed by Felino Neri with the Japanese officials. A mid-stories of "sell-out" and "secret deals" by the president's opponents, such as Senate Minority Leader Quintin Paredes, the plan is overwhelmingly popular with the press and the people. It is the final chapter to the Japanese infamy of World War II and the human and physical destruction upon the Philippine nation.

Immediate reaction from Japan's Foreign Minister Mamoru Shigemitsu was favorable. "The proposal of the Philippine government for \$800,000,000 in reparations is acceptable in principle and we hope it will be quickly approved to pave the way for a peace treaty between our nations," he said.

Glazed Glances

By BARNEY GLAZER

Culled from Robert O. Vincent's Inglewood column is this tale about the Atlanta citizen who had been imbibing too freely one pitch black night and who was suddenly overcome by the strong urge to row his boat all the way down the Mississippi River to New Orleans. Staggering down to the wharf, the inspired Southern gentleman jumped into his boat and started to yowl like mad. His wife, a sympathetic and understanding woman, felt it wise not to tell him that the boat was still hitched to its moorings. All through the night, she heard him rowing, with only an occasional pause to sip a refreshing brazer from a handy flask. Finally, dawn broke and his wife stepped out of their home and walked casually over to the dock, clambered over hastily, and yelled: "Now isn't this a stroke of sheer luck. Just think of it—no sooner do I reach New Orleans than I run into somebody I know."

Jack Haley said it as he started to speak before a Hollywood assembly: "I feel like a mosquito in a nudist colony—I just don't know where to begin." . . . Alan King, after seeing Marilyn Monroe in person, exclaimed: "After 20 years of married life, I just realized I've been married to a boy! . . . Bob Hope said it: "The Hollywood Bowl is for music lovers, fresh air fiends, and poor lost souls who make a wrong turn on the freeway."

If our kids could only hear one certain sound in their homes, all of our juvenile delinquency would disappear overnight. That would be the sound of a father putting his foot down . . . On a recent TV show, the sponsor boasted that its product, a special glue, would make anything stick to anything. Then, the sponsor's play proceeded to unfold—the story about a boy and girl who couldn't stick together . . . Let's get something straight once and for all. The fellow who said you can't eat your cake and have it too, evidently never saw the face and hands of a youngster eating his birthday cake.

Stop and consider the fate befallen a man named John Ford. Everyday he drops in to visit his neighbor, he pushes the doorbell and the kids come running to the door. When their mother shouts: "Children! Who is it?" the kids (the little devils!) howl in perfect unison: "It's a Ford!" . . . We're crazy about Gene Sherman's column concerning a tiny Highland Park girl who recites her alphabet thusly: "r-t-v-w," etc. When asked why she omits the "u," the little insists: "Everybody knows there isn't any 'u'; there's just 'TV'."

Bob Hope described one of the top expensive hotels in our town thusly: "You don't have to have your parking ticket validated. They just take your car and call it square" . . . Dick Haynes, KLAC disc jockey, can't understand why we men don't call it "allMONEY" . . . And Peter Potter, another KLAC record spinner, just received a request for life membership in his fan club from a woman listener 95 years old.

THE WEEK'S ANSWERS
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THE MAIL BOX

The Torrance Herald welcomes expressions from its readers which can be published on this page. The editors retain the right to edit and condense. Letters of libel and good taste. Letters to be kept brief and must be signed. The writer's name will be withheld if requested. Opinions expressed in letters here published do not necessarily represent those of the writer and not necessarily those of The Torrance Herald.

A Reader's Comment

Torrance Herald Editor,
As a newcomer to Torrance, I want to express to you my admiration of your very fine newspaper. It is truly metropolitan in format and content and the news coverage is exceptional for a paper in a local community of the size of Torrance.
Your editorial page is generally most interesting and special articles informative. The Mail Box often has letters from well informed readers, which provoke thought and much interest. Several of those letters have appeared in your last Thursday, Sept. 29th issue and the Monday, Oct. 3rd issue. The ones I refer to are the letter regarding the so-called Mental Health Bill, now before the California State Assembly, from Mrs. Clyde Hasetl, which outlines the dangers inherent in the proposed legislation, contained in Assembly Bill No. 3300. That Bill should never be passed because it could lead to Gestapo control by unscrupulous officials and practitioners.
The other letters, by Mrs. Goetz, Sept. 29th and B. Jamey in your Oct. 3rd issue refer to the arbitrary action taken by the Mayor of Torrance by walking out of the meeting of the City Council in order to prevent a vote to be taken on the vicious tables bill. The Mayor knew that this proposed law would be defeated again if he allowed it to come to a vote and his action in taking a walk is the same sort of action the Russians have used in the United Nations Security Council when proposed action was not to their liking.
Keep up the good work. May Torrance always have a real, honest newspaper, such as the Torrance Herald.
James Larkin

Home Improvements

Torrance Herald:
In my response to the enclosed article that appeared in your paper recently, (Urging tax exemption for home improvements).
This, if passed and enforced is one of the best pieces of news that we have read a long time. Up to now, there has been absolutely no incentive to improve one's home because of the penalty levied. It never made sense to me to work like a "dog" improve one's home and have it be taxed so heavily for same that it makes prohibitive. We are taxed on earnings and by properly that which have enough at times into our pockets. We have a nice place in which to live, again on that money—again so hard to "salvage." I believe this would certainly help the community and would age the individual while improvement on property.
As for ourselves, we do every bit of work ourselves as we could not otherwise afford it, and we take pride in it and enjoy it. But I don't mind telling you I have often wondered to be taxed again and again. Good and prettier homes not only make a prettier community but a better one for our children to be raised. If it is made so hard for the average person to have a nice place in which to live, much more suffers than just the tax fund. The present set-up also encourages liars.
Here's a big hand to the originator of this wonderful idea, may such a thing come to sort of action. The Russians have used in the United Nations Security Council when proposed action was not to their liking.
Mrs. Vance
3231 W. 166th St.
Torrance, California

The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ, Herald Staff Writer

Moving vans filled with tables, chairs, beds, and cradles are coming to be the most common vehicles in Torrance these days, excepting only the Chevrolet, Ford and Plymouth. Movers are having a heyday here with the arrival of more than 22,000 new people in the past two years, and a no let-up in the procession is expected in the immediate future.
While some are rejoicing over the city's almost unprecedented expansion, others have mixed feelings. The School Board for instance, looks hardest at the cradles and baby furniture atop the moving vans. The thought runs through their minds—"Where are we going to put the youngsters?"
If the city would limit the purchase of new houses to older people without children, there would be no problem. But the fact is that a vast majority of the new residents are people with from one to 10 kiddies, all of whom must go to school.
The result can be described in two words—double sessions. Double sessions make everybody unhappy, and lead to such outbreaks as occurred at the Perry PTA meeting week ago, when late parents demanded an immediate end to all double sessions at their school.

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Every fire hurts YOU!

NATIONAL BOARD OF FIRE UNDERWRITERS
FIRE PREVENTION WEEK • OCTOBER 9-15

THE WEEK'S ANSWERS
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